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ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE, SPIDER-MAN'S DNA HAS BEEN CLONED TIME AND AGAIN. NOW, AS THE SPIDERS FROM EVERY DIMENSION HAVE COME TOGETHER IN A WAR FOR THEIR OWN SURVIVAL, THREE OF THOSE CLONES HAVE JOINED FORCES TO EMBARK ON A DANGEROUS MISSION.

SPIDER-VERSE

SCARLET SPIDERS

THE OTHER

A family called ***The Inheritors*** has been hunting spiders across the multiverse. In the midst of one of their battles, three cloned Spiders – ***Scarlet Spider***, ***Ben Reilly***, and ***Ultimate Black Widow*** – realized that the Inheritors' so-called 'immortality' must come from cloning technology.

When defeated, each Inheritor's consciousness is received by a newly-created body, waiting for them somewhere in the multiverse. Together, the Scarlet Spiders traced the signals to an Inheritor-controlled world and learned that a dangerously intelligent and sadistic Inheritor, ***Jennix***, rules it as his domain.

After locating the source of the Inheritor clones, the Scarlet Spiders made another troubling discovery – their friends and allies are also on Jennix's earth, all of them affected by his twisted worldview. The latest the Scarlet Spiders have encountered is ***JOHNNY STORM***, Jennix's head of security.

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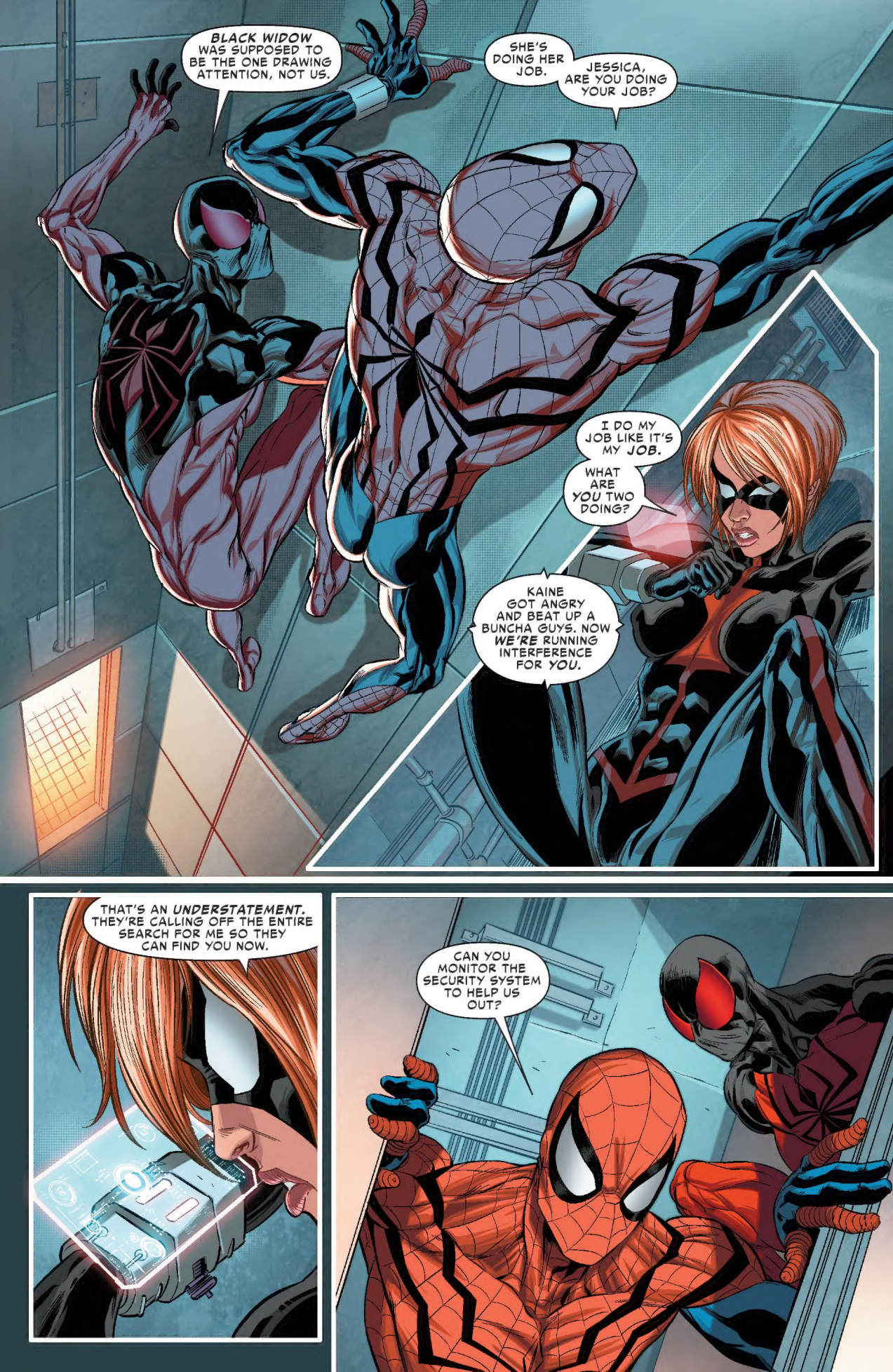
HIS NAME IS KAINE AND HE'S LEARNED THAT PEOPLE'S IMPRESSIONS OF HIM ARE USUALLY WRONG.
PETER PARKER! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
HE IS NOT PETER PARKER.
JENNIX HAS YOU BRING A SPIDER IN HERE AND I DON'T EVEN HEAR ABOUT IT?
MY SECURITY TEAM WILL CATCH THE GIRL, BUT THIS ONE? HE LOOKS PRETTY HARD-BOILED. WHAT HORRIBLE POST-APOCALYPTIC UNIVERSE IS HE FROM?
DUNNO. AND IF JENNIX WANTED YOU OUT OF THE LOOP, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT UP WITH HIM. I'M ON MY WAY THERE RIGHT NOW. I'LL TELL HIM YOU WANT TO TALK TO HIM.
PETER PARKER HAD A LIFE. KAINE NEVER HAD ONE OF THOSE.
JENNIX DOESN'T WANT ME TO KNOW YOU GRABBED UP A SPIDER, BUT YOU BROUGHT IT THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR?
TONY, TALK TO ME. SOMETHING ISN'T ADDING UP HERE.
PETER PARKER IS A HERO.
SNAP
WHERE DID HE GO!?
FLAME--
J.STORM

--ONNNNN!

FWOOSH
HA!
ARG!
BZZT
UNG!
KWUD
I CAN SEE YOU COMING NOW!
YOU SEE THAT COMING?

SO. YOU SMASHING UP A GUY'S FACE WHEN YOU'RE INVISIBLE?
IT'S...PRETTY HORRIBLE.
MAYBE IF YOU HAD BLASTED HIM IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN NECESSARY.
I'M...PRETTY UNCLEAR ON HOW THESE WEAPON SYSTEMS WORK, ACTUALLY.
DOESN'T MATTER NOW. YOU HAVE TO TAKE IT OFF.
I'M NOT GOING TO KILL HIM, AND WE CAN'T DRAG HIM AROUND WITH US. EVENTUALLY THEY'LL FIND HIM. GUARANTEED, JENNIX HAS FAIL-SAFES ON THAT SUIT.
HE'LL PROBABLY MAKE IT FLY YOU RIGHT TO HIM, THEN HE'LL PEEL YOU OUT OF IT LIKE A SARDINE.
I KNOW WHAT THIS IS.
YOU JUST WANT TO BE THE ONLY ONE WITH A COOL SUIT.
FREEZE!

CHIEF STORM'S VITALS WENT DARK. WHAT THE *HELL* IS GOING ON HERE?
OKAY.
I KNOW THIS LOOKS STRANGE.
WHAT THE--?!
SNAP
KRAK
WHAM
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
DON'T WASTE THE WEBS.
I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY THAT OUR COVER'S BLOWN.


BLACK WIDOW WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE ONE DRAWING ATTENTION, NOT US.
SHE'S DOING HER JOB.
JESSICA, ARE YOU DOING YOUR JOB?
I DO MY JOB LIKE IT'S MY JOB.
WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING?
KAINE GOT ANGRY AND BEAT UP A BUNCHA GUYS. NOW WE'RE RUNNING INTERFERENCE FOR YOU.
THAT'S AN UNDERSTATEMENT. THEY'RE CALLING OFF THE ENTIRE SEARCH FOR ME SO THEY CAN FIND YOU NOW.
CAN YOU MONITOR THE SECURITY SYSTEM TO HELP US OUT?

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE MUSTERING ON LEVEL THREE OF E WING. IS THAT WHERE YOU ARE?
UH...WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE.
THERE'S A SKYLIGHT.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TELL US WHERE WE ARE!
HOW COULD I KNOW WHERE YOU ARE? I'M USING A TERMINAL I TOOK OFF ONE OF JENNIX'S GUARDS. IF THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU ARE, I DON'T KNOW.
CAN YOU TELL US WHERE JENNIX KEEPS HIS CLONE BODIES AT LEAST?
THAT'S EASY. CENTRAL SHAFT OF THE BUILDING IS TIERED LAB SPACE AND DRAWS THE MAJORITY OF THE POWER. THAT'D BE MY FIRST GUESS.

THERE ARE ENTRYWAYS ON EVERY OTHER FLOOR, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'LL GET IN. THEY ALREADY KNOW I'M IN THE SYSTEM AND THEY'RE TRYING TO SHUT ME OUT. THERE'S NO WAY I OPEN THOSE DOORS.
WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT.

GOT A FAVOR TO ASK YOU, GUY.
USE THE CODE TO OPEN THE DOOR OR I USE YOUR HEAD.

P-PLEASE. YOU TWO DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GETTING INTO HERE.

WELL THEN, YOU CAN EXPLAIN IT TO US.

YEAH... START EXPLAINING SOME STUFF *RIGHT NOW,* PLEASE.

CLONES. HOW MANY ARE THERE?

GOTTA BE A THOUSAND.

THAT'S CLOSE, YES.

AND IS THIS JUST JENNIX? OR HIS SIBLINGS TOO?

NO, THIS IS ALL OF THEM. EACH TIER IS FOR A DIFFERENT ONE.

WE'LL HAVE TO DESTROY THE WHOLE *BUILDING.*

WE CAN'T DO THAT. WHAT ABOUT THIS GUY AND HIS FRIENDS?

PLEASE DON'T KILL ME AND MY FRIENDS.

IT'S NO PROBLEM. WE JUST HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BLOODLESSLY DISMANTLE A FORTRESS DESIGNED BY THE GREATEST GENIUS IN THE WORLD.

UH, EXCUSE ME, MY KING. BUT THERE'S A PROBLEM ONLY YOU CAN SOLVE.
YES, DR. WARREN? WHAT IS IT?
WELL...I GUESS THERE COULD BE *TWO* PROBLEMS, BUT IT'S MAYBE JUST ONE.
OUR SECURITY TEAMS ARE BEING BEAT UP AND OUR SECURITY CAMERAS AREN'T CATCHING ANYTHING.
AND WHY DO YOU THINK THAT IS?
WELL... MAYBE BECAUSE WHOEVER BROKE IN IS INVISIBLE. OR IS *REALLY FAST.*

AHEH HEH HEH.
WONDERFUL ACUMEN AS ALWAYS, DR. WARREN. TELL ME, DO YOU KNOW WHY I KEEP YOU AROUND?
FOR MY ACUMEN!
CLOSE, BUT NOT QUITE. I KEEP YOU AROUND BECAUSE YOU WERE ONCE THE MOST BRILLIANT MIND ON THE PLANET.
OH, I DON'T THINK SO, SIRE. I THINK I'D REMEMBER SOME OF THAT.
OH, BUT SOMETIMES YOU DO REMEMBER, MILES.
THOSE DAYS ARE THE BEST DAYS.
I'VE GOT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO WITH THE FAMILY RIGHT NOW.
LET THE INVADERS GET INTO THEIR FISTFIGHTS WITH SECURITY. LET THEM THINK THEY CAN HURT ME. IF THEY MAKE IT ALL THE WAY TO SPECIAL PROJECTS, I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH THEM PERSONALLY.

JESSICA.
I'M HERE.
THESE CLONES ARE JUST EMPTY HUSKS UNTIL JENNIX AND HIS SIBLINGS DOWNLOAD THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS INTO THEM.
BUT THEY'RE STILL BEING KEPT ALIVE. *FRESH*. THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO CUT THE POWER HERE SO THEY JUST DIE ON THE *VINE*.
I'M LOOKING INTO IT.
THE MAIN POWER CELLS ARE LOCATED ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE BUILDING, BUT GETTING THERE WILL BE DIFFICULT.
LIKE "DEADWOOD" DIFFICULT, OR "JOHN FROM CINCINNATI" DIFFICULT?
I DON'T GET THE REFERENCES SO I'M JUST GOING TO IGNORE MOST OF THE THINGS YOU SAY.
YOU NEED TO GET PREMIUM CABLE IN YOUR UNIVERSE.
THE PROBLEM IS THAT THEY'VE LOCKED ME OUT OF THE SYSTEM. I'M ON THE MOVE, TRYING TO FIND A COMMUNICATIONS ARRAY.
BUT UNTIL THEN, IF YOU GUYS ARE PICKED UP BY SURVEILLANCE, I CAN'T CONTROL THE COUNTER-MEASURES.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

WE'VE GOT A MALFUNCTIONING DOOR HERE.
SOMETIMES HE WEARS THE SUIT AT NIGHT, WHEN HE SLEEPS.
SOMETIMES NOT EVEN IN HIS APARTMENT. ON ROOFTOPS OR TOWERS. ONCE ON HIRSCH ROAD, OVER THE BUFFALO BAYOU.
INVISIBLE TO THE LIGHTS OF THE CITY THAT FAINTLY PAINT THE HEAVY AIR.
WHEN HE LOOKS DOWN HE CAN'T SEE HIS HANDS, OR THE REST OF HIS BODY.
INVISIBLE ASSAILANT! REQUEST SUPPORT! COPY?!
IN THOSE MOMENTS, HE ISN'T THERE AT ALL.
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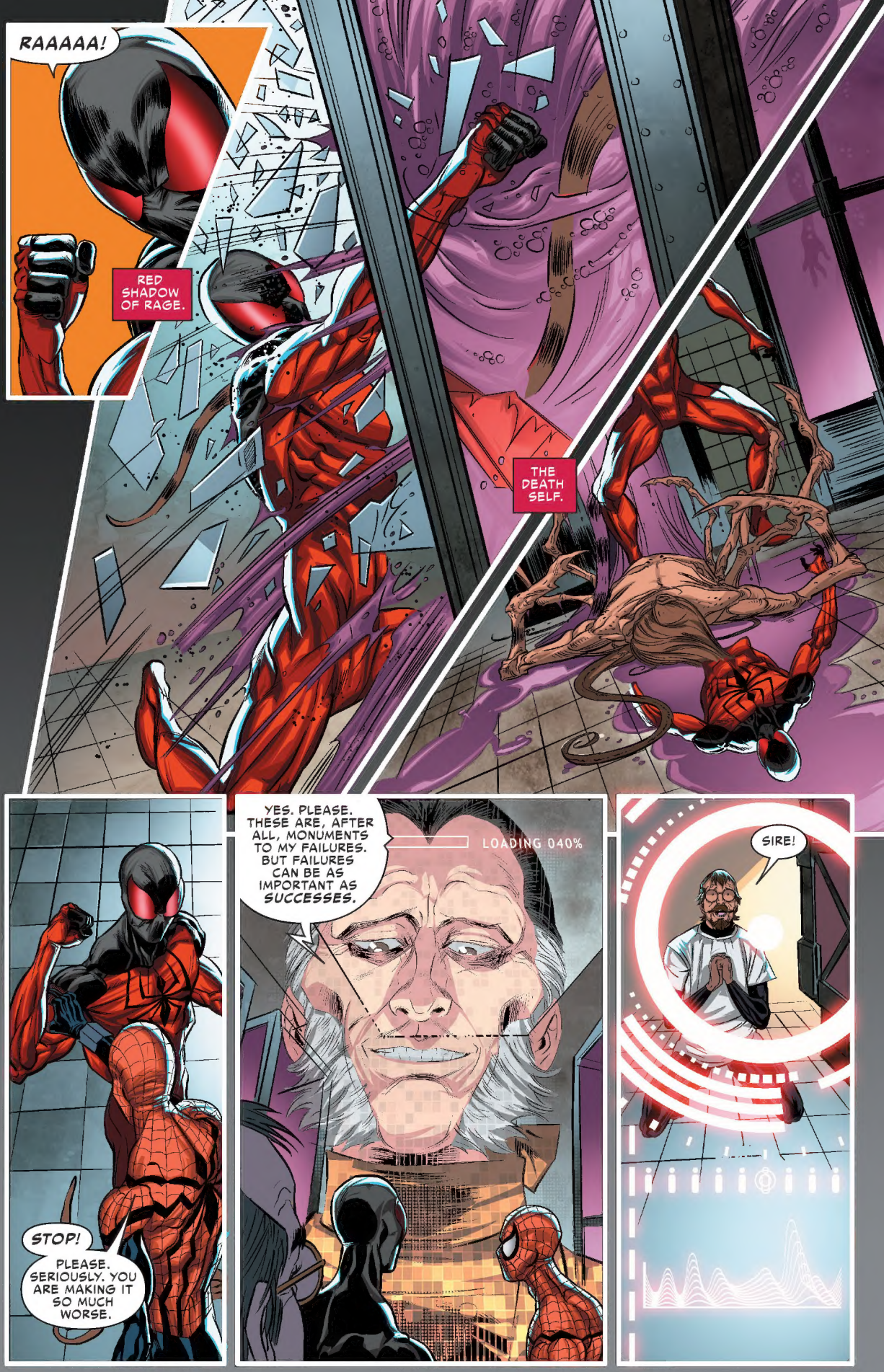
GET OUR TURRETS ONLINE!

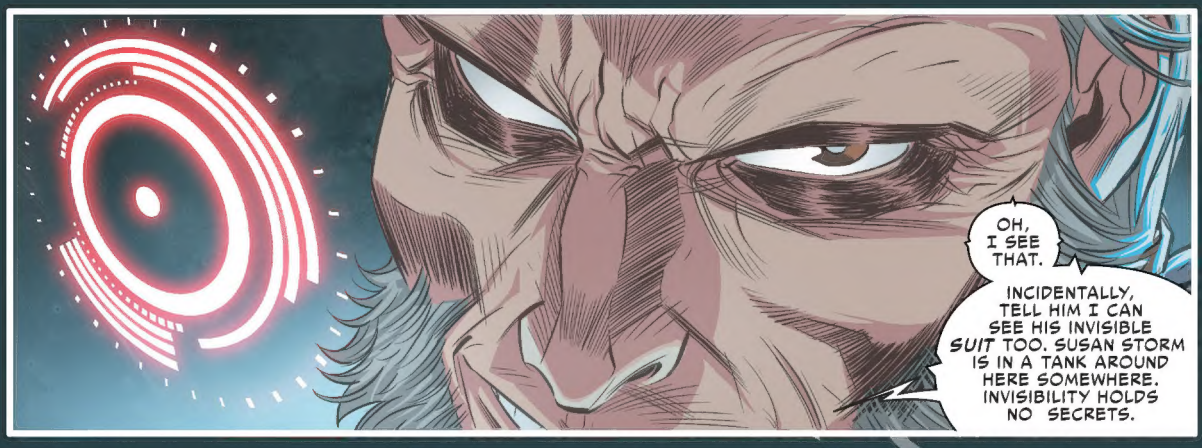
THE ANGER IS ALWAYS THERE. OF COURSE. EITHER BRIGHT AND BLOOMING OR COLD AND COILED.
THEN IN BATTLE, PULLED INTO FOCUS SO SHARP, IT'S THE NEEDLE THAT TAKES THE AIR OUT OF THE WORLD.
KAINE IS A SPIDER, AND HIS LIFE IS STILLNESS AND BLINDING VIOLENCE.
IT'S NOT MUCH OF A LIFE.
BUT IT'S WHAT HE'S BEEN ABLE TO MAKE WITH THE MATERIAL HE HAS.

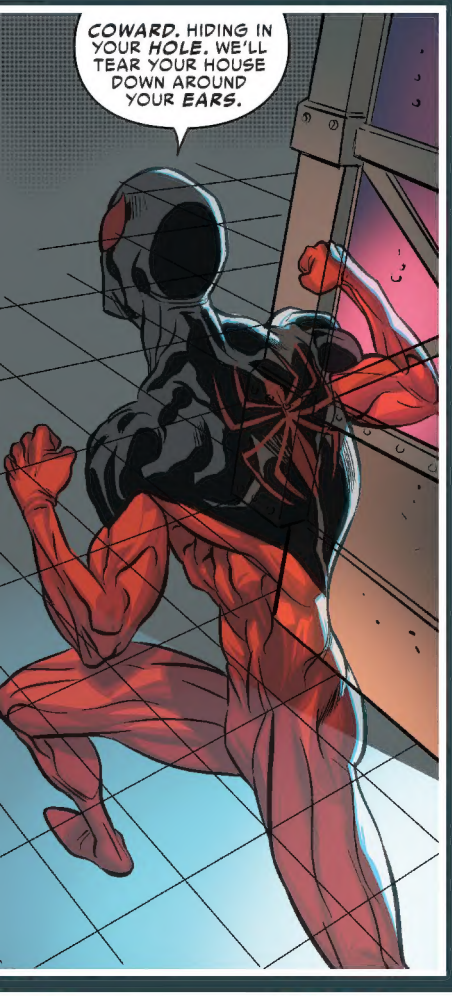
075
OH, HEY, BORA.
GOTTA BE THE MOST HIDEOUS FAMILY PORTRAIT DAY SINCE THE KRAVINOFFS.
FAP.
I NEED YOU.
NO WAY YOU'RE DONE ALREADY. THE POWER'S STILL ON IN HERE.
THE HALLWAY IS CLEAR AND THE SURVEILLANCE IS OUT.
YOU NEED TO COME WITH ME. YOU NEED TO SEE THIS.
AND WE'RE BRINGING HIM.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT DO YOU NEED ME FOR?
YOU'RE A SCIENTIST, AREN'T YOU? YOU WORK ON THE CLONES?
I'M JUST A TECHNICIAN. MY JOB IS TO IDENTIFY ANY POSSIBLE MUTATIONS IN THE CODE.
THEN BY ALL MEANS...

...IDENTIFY WHAT I'M LOOKING AT HERE.
THERE IS A YELLOWED PAPERBACK IN THE MOSTLY EMPTY PLACE WHERE KAINE BEDS DOWN.
ON A DOG-EARED PAGE IS A POEM KAINE FOUND, AND MARKED, AND RETURNS TO.
"DEATH SELF," BY V.B. PRICE.
TH-THESE ARE JENNIX'S *FAILURES.*
THE "SPECIAL PROJECTS" DOOR HAS ALWAYS BEEN *CLOSED.* I'VE HEARD *RUMORS* ABOUT THIS BUT I NEVER THOUGHT IT WAS *REAL...*
HE DOESN'T KNOW IF IT'S A *GOOD* POEM. HE DOESN'T ENTIRELY UNDERSTAND IT.
BUT HE HEARS ECHOES IN IT. HE SENSES A *SHAPE.*
THE SHAPE OF A RUINED FACE.
OH, GOD. I'M GOING TO BE SICK.
KAINE PARKER. POOR COPY OF A BETTER MAN.

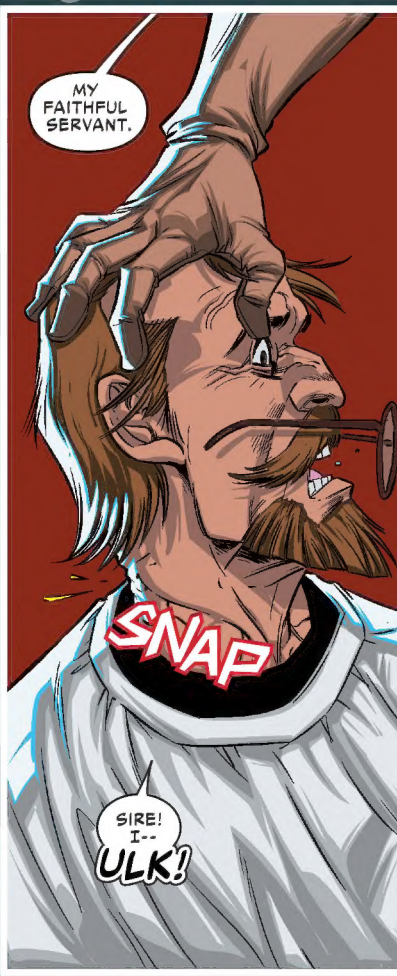

RAAAAA!
RED SHADOW OF RAGE.
THE DEATH SELF.
STOP!
PLEASE. SERIOUSLY. YOU ARE MAKING IT SO MUCH WORSE.
YES. PLEASE. THESE ARE, AFTER ALL, MONUMENTS TO MY FAILURES. BUT FAILURES CAN BE AS IMPORTANT AS SUCCESSES.
LOADING 040%
SIRE!

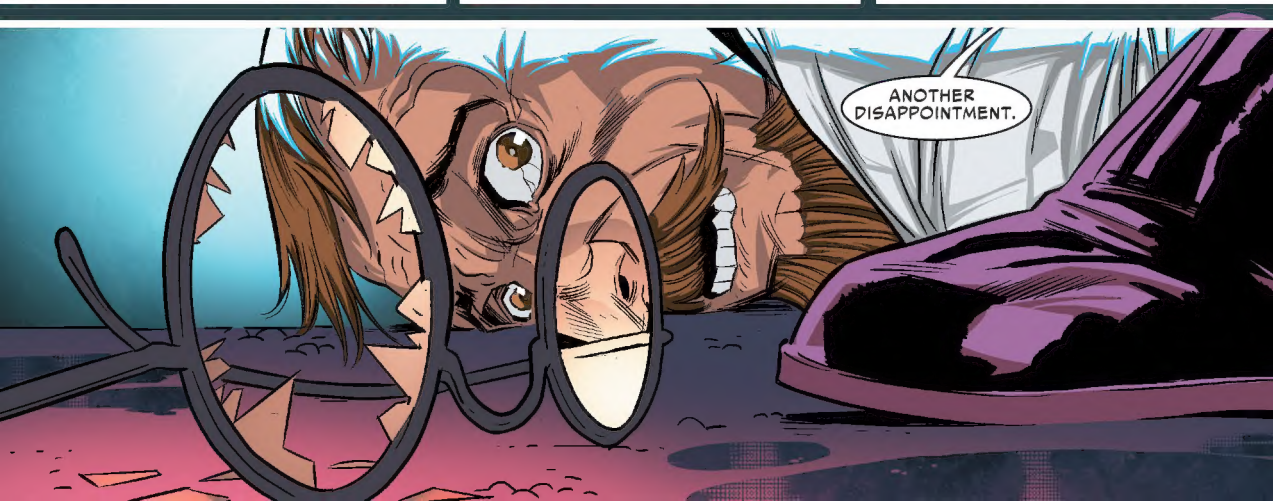
MY INSATIABLE, SHORT-SIGHTED SIBLINGS CAN NEVER RESIST HUNTING AND GORGING ON THEIR QUARRY IMMEDIATELY.
BUT IT ISN'T UNTIL SENTIENT BEINGS LEARN TO FARM, TO RAISE LIVESTOCK, THAT THEY ARE TRULY CIVILIZED.
MO
MU
OZ
AR
I'VE CAPTURED DOZENS OF SPIDERS THROUGHOUT THE LONG YEARS. MOST SINCE I PRESSED THIS WORLD INTO ITS PROPER SHAPE AND MADE IT MY HOME.
AND YET... I CANNOT CLONE THEM.
THEIR BODIES, YES. AND THEIR MINDS. BUT THEIR ESSENCE-- THE ESSENCE WE NEED TO FEED--IT ELUDES ME.
I WAS NEARLY RESIGNED TO STAY UNCIVILIZED FOREVER.
BUT NOW, IN MY VERY PARLOR. TWO SPIDERS.
AND, IF I MAY HAZARD A GUESS...CLONED SPIDERS. WITH SO MANY SECRETS TO TEASE OUT.
I'LL ADMIT TO BEING SOMETHING OF A TEASE.
BUT MY FRIEND HERE IS REAL DIRECT.


OH, I SEE THAT.
INCIDENTALLY, TELL HIM I CAN SEE HIS INVISIBLE SUIT TOO. SUSAN STORM IS IN A TANK AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE. INVISIBILITY HOLDS NO SECRETS.


COWARD. HIDING IN YOUR HOLE. WE'LL TEAR YOUR HOUSE DOWN AROUND YOUR EARS.

WELL. IF THAT'S HOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE ABOUT THIS.


MY FAITHFUL SERVANT.
SNAP
SIRE! I--
ULK!


ANOTHER DISAPPOINTMENT.

I'M CERTAIN YOU TWO WILL PROVE *MUCH* MORE INTERESTING.
TO BE CONCLUDED...